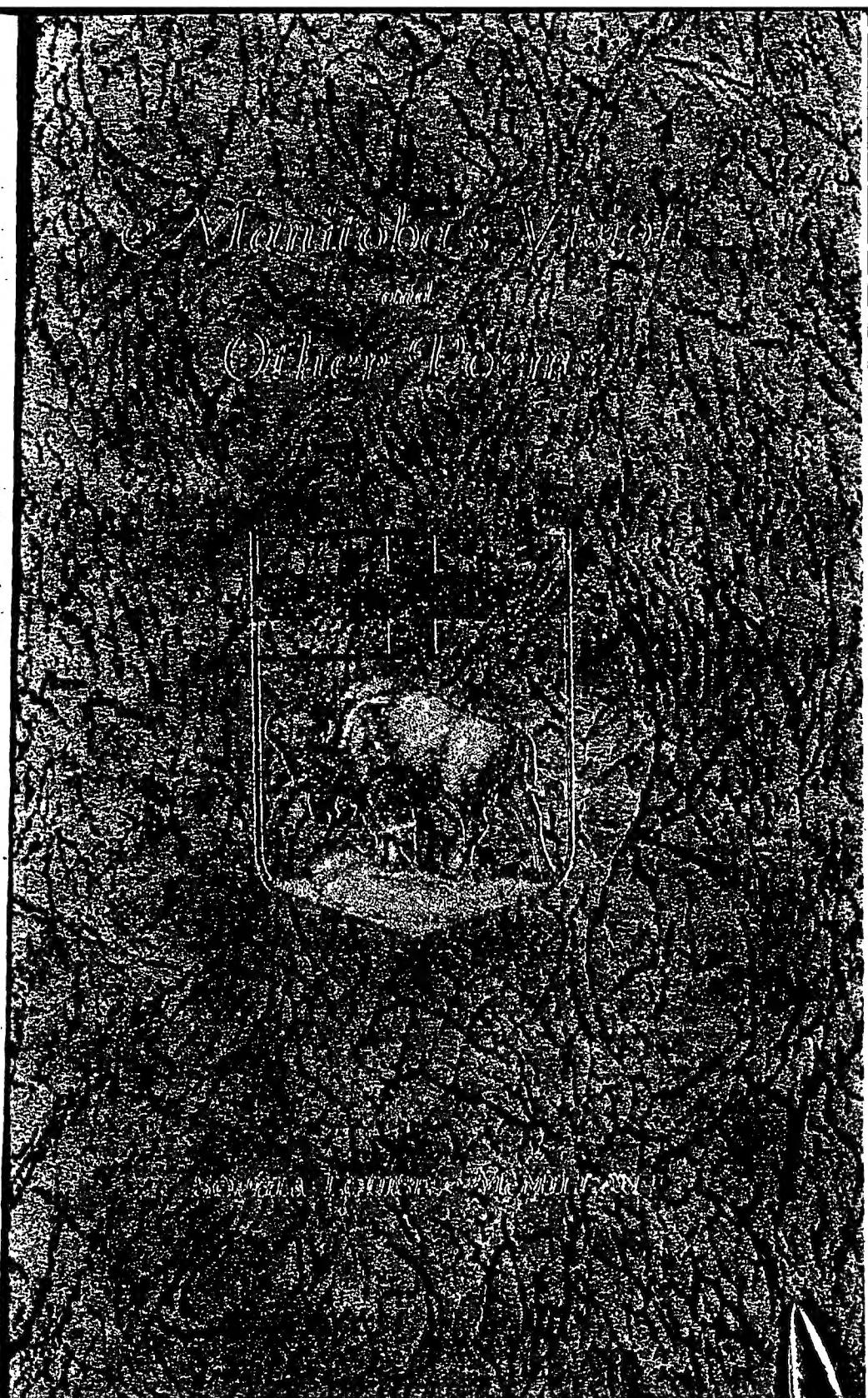


MCMILLAN.
MANITOBA'S VISION AND
OTHER POEMS.

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Dedicated to my friends

By

Sophia Louise McMillan

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MANITOBA'S VISION

W^HE^RE north wind greets the south wind,
Where east wind greets the west;
At centre of a continent
Where sun-shine loves to rest;
Where ages long un-numbered
Red-men slew game with zest,
And mystic stars of mid-night
Held name the Gods have blessed.

Far leagues of rolling prairie
Kiss dim horizon's rim;
Far leagues of winding river
Wend way to ocean's brim,
From zenith winged sun-beams
Drew Golden Heart from sleep
To weave a princely chaplet
With maple leaves replete.

With optimistic vision
To foresee golden grain,
Mirrored in vault of heaven,
Enriched by jeweled flame;
Saw "Prairie's Gateway City";
Saw miles and miles of plain,
Where "Royal Scarlet Riders"
Blazed trails for Freedom's reign.

Sent eastward timely challenge
To join and all agree;
From coast to coast to function
In hand-clasp'd Covenant, free;
One aim, one mighty purpose
Of deathless unity,
One great Confederation
Secure in equity.

MANITOBA

W

HERE magnetic starry midnight
Sways 'neath Orbs of silver search-light
And noon-day thrills with kisses from the sun.
Where the moon seems glowing bigger;
Constellations show clear figure,
Polar star salutes the dipper;

There's my Home.

Where the Northern-Lights ne'er weary
Spinning visions high and eerie,
Swiftly trailing cob-web drapery thro' their loom.
Sun-sets filled with restful splendour;
Picture scenes of silent-wonder
Amid brilliant roving cloudlets,

There's my Home.

Where the sleigh-bells of Kris-Kringle,
Mingle with the merry jingle;
Skaters glide along in two-step thro' the throng.
Ho! for snow-shoe tramp and hockey,
Jack-Frost feeling like a jockey,
Crying "Take some sporting chances,"

There's my Home.

Where soft breezes sway in motion,
Wheat-fields rolling like an ocean,
While the waves toss tints of green to burnished gold;
Over chains of marshy mazes,
Wing wild birds in airy races,
Warbling notes in vacant spaces,

There's my Home.

Where each limpid lake embraces,
Hosts of water-lily graces,
Finny tribes of varied species swim in shoals.
As each winding river paces
Emerald green the shore-line graces
Willows weep in mirrored places,

There's my Home.

Where the moose, the elk and buffalo,
Trailed the bluffs and stamp'd the wallow
Lowring herds of famous cattle range the plain;
Far beyond unfettered sky-line,
Sun-beams raise alluring ensign,
Winning hearts for Manitoba,

Home, Sweet Home.

SCARLET RIDERS

HIP, hie, hie, ride the Mounties by
On trusty steeds where duty leads.
Hip, hie, hie, Red and Gold shan't sigh
With royal flush to play the game.
Coats of flame and fame
Form a thin red line on the rim of Time.
Dauntless their refrain,
"Jack Canuck can play the game."

Hip, hie, hie, hear the bugle cry,
Hear echo fly, "Boot and Saddle, Boy."
Hip, hie, hie, Troopers make reply
"Fair play shall reign o'er boundless plain."
Coats of flame and fame
In a great lone land for freedom stand.
Scarlet Riders claim
"'Tis the Life," play up the game.

Hip, hie, hie, swiftly clouds roll by,
See sundogs fly, "A pipe dream's nigh."
Hip, hie, hie, jolly dogs reply
"Oh ne'er say die; but play the game."
Coats of flame and fame
Link scarlet chain to the bounding main.
Mars and lucky stars
Dance a Pow-wow all the same.

Hip, hie, hie, fair maidens sigh
For riders bold with hearts of gold.
Hip, hie, hie, sing moonbeams shy
"Lights o' the sky protest the bold."
Coats of flame—you see
By the small tepee, and deep blue sea.
Scarlet Riders' name
Make a blaze on "Hall of Fame."

NORTHERN LIGHTS

HO! for a night when Northern Light-
Shadows so ghostly come creeping come sweeping;
Shooting aloft through vast oceans of space,
Trailing fringed curtains of marvelous grace.

Ho! starry mystic vault twinkling with stars
Meteoric sparkles come winging come blinking;
Mantle of brilliants out-spanning night's dream,
Comet-swept cosmos on magnetic screen.

Ho! for the moon-beams which play hide and seek.
Gently advancing, come list'ning come glist'ning;
Watching the face of the moon in surprise,
While wispy cob-webs fall veiling her eyes.

Ho! for a chalice of shimmering ice,
Quivering with jewels come flashing come clashing,
Crystallized orbits of musical spheres
Rays caught in dew-drops imprisoning tears.

Ho! Fleet-tailed mermaids lie low 'neath the surf;
Sirens and Tritons come swimming come singing;
Heaven's Dancers to lure, they beckon with glee,
Following moon-beams in depths of the sea.

Ho! for a sky-lark and aerial flight.
Sparkling Aurora come razzling come dazzling,
Dance on entrancingly vibrant with light;
Whirling Time's screen thro vast cycles of night.

WINNIPEG, LA REINE

(Air—"Tipperary")

HERE are golden search-lights streaming
From the north, south, east and west;
There are prairie trails a-winding
To please a welcome guest.
Where the North-Land greets the South-Land,
Echoes wing glad refrain—
In "Sun-shine Zone" of Manitoba—
"Winnipeg," "La Reine."

'Tis a home of golden sun-shine,
'Tis a web of golden grain;
'Tis a centre of creation,
Where "World Grain Markets" reign.
'Tis "Hub" of North America,
And "Bull's Eye" of the Plain;
In Sunshine-zone of Manitoba—
Winnipeg, "La Reine."

'Tis a land with milk and honey,
'Tis a land for fruit and game;
'Tis a land for ski, and hockey
'Neath moon-beams silver sheen,
Where snow-shoes tread so deftly
Soft foot-falls o'er the plain,
In "Sunshine zone" of Manitoba—
Winnipeg, "La Reine."

CANADA'S CARILLON*

*This poem has been set to music by the Author.

GREAT is our wide Dominion
Great is our North Country.
Free is our glorious ensign
Flying so merrily.
Afar our grand carillon
Re-echoes golden rhyme,
Canada, free Canada, is Home-Land of Mine.

Broad are thy zones, O Canada,
Broad are thine inland-seas,
Strong are thy sons, O Canada,
Serving a vast country;
From ocean unto ocean
Where sky-line dips the blue,
Pledge we our men a potion,
Pledge we brave deeds they do.

Hold high they Flag, O Canada,
The old Red, White and Blue;
Keep Maple Leaf of Canada
Sacred to hearts so true.
March on, and ever,
Faith, Hope and Love renew;
Men of the North will ever
Hold Polar-Star in view.

Chorus:

Ring ye bells of Canada,
Ring ye bells a chime—
Ringing o'er Dominion,
Ringing on thro' time.
Forever and forever ring
Carillon's Chime.

ASSINIBOINE ICE CARNIVAL

JACK FROST spread sheets of crystal ice
Across the sleepy river;
Crisp fleecy-flakes of feathery snow
Cling to the banks where willows grow.
Drift-clouds of downy bilow.

Jack's snowy-mantle, hoar-frost lined
Enfolds the drowsy elms;
Soft glowing, falling, lucid light
Wings from the Milky-Way of night
'Neath meteor flashing realms.

Adown the valley 'neath the stars:
Along the spell-bound river,
Skate many men and maidens fair;
Their joyous laughter fills the air,
As steel-blades gleam and glitter.

Above this merry Carnival
Of witching-grace and beauty
Swings magic web of jewel'd lace—
Star-spun as frosty-fingers trace
Strings of brilliants hung in space.

White coralled reflections shine
A-winking by the river,
The band is playing "Auld Lang Syne"
Enchantment! No such thing as time,
But on, and on, forever.

Ah! many a Romeo, so fleet,
Has bridged this icy river;
Fair Juliet flies with winged feet,
And Rubicon is crossed to greet,
Sweet dream of youth forever.

COMRADES IN WHITE

H! fierce ride the Uhlans their victims to render,
Battalions are pressing and troopers are bold;
But freedom's defenders can never surrender,
They proudly remember the Union Jack's fold.

From Mons-swift retreating, with rear-guard in action,
Mowed down by shot lightning in death-dealing stream:
Boche swarming like locusts are mazed in distraction.
As far-seeing vision discloses strange scene.

The Horse-men! The Horse-men! White cohorts bring
greeting.

Stern "Death's Head Hussars" in cold terror take flight;
Mad horses stampeding, fierce Teutons retreating;
Pursued by pale spectres "Our Comrades in White."

"Legions have charge o'er thee," Allies of Liberty,
Invisible helpers on battle-scarred plain;
Not of this world are they, Knights of Infinity,
St. George and St. Michel, wild Teutons' restraint.

God walks in the crisis, HIS sword of flame glowing,
While silence majestic fills battle-scarred hill,
As Comrades in White, with love overflowing
Bespeak for war's veterans sweet peace and good-will.

WAR

Vimy, Ypres, Langemarck, Mons.

THE awful fight surged to and fro,
Thro' day and night;
Wild scenes of conflict, horror, woe,
Thro' day and night.
Bombs, field-machines and howitzers,
Swift flash of guns from blazing towers,
Hot dense air choked with blasting showers
Fierce whirlpools swayed with rushing powers.

Cathedral spires which pierced the sky,
Thro' day and night;
Rose battle-wrecked in murky light,
Thro' day and night;
Huge spectres agonized with blight,
Guns roaring, boom'd in hissing flight,
"Charge, bayonets, charge," with clashing might.
Heroic men in maddened fight.

The air's on fire with bursting shell
Thro' day and night;
Harsh search-lights blind in hideous spell,
Thro' day and night.
Our men, out-numbered ten to one,
Struggled and bent and hurl'd the Hun
Back, back, with shot and shell and gun,
Fixed bayonet thrust, no quarter shown.

Out-flanked, our brave Canadians died
Thro' day and night;
With gas the sneaking Huns defied,
Thro' day and night.
Afraid to face our warriors bold,
They snared and crucified. Behold!
What shocking tortures would unfold
As trench by trench our heroes toll'd.

Machines spat death on wounded Braves
Thro' day and night;
No Red Cross saved; no White Cross waved
Thro' day and night.
Canadians with blood-curdling yell
Of Indian war-whoop (strange to tell);
As Titans fought mid furious Hell,
Death's Head Hussars and Prussians fell.

Canadian sons saved British lines
Thro' day and night;
Grand sons-of-Empire, cheerful, kind,
Thro' day and night;
The world is thrilled with brilliant feats,
The world is stung by Teuton hates;
Mons, Vimy Ridge, Ypres and Langemarck,
Are graven, branded on our heart.

& & &

THE MECCA OF RHEIMS

*S*e sons of France whose Battle Cry
Sacred to fame rings out through flame:
Ye Valiant sing—"Death bath no sting."
"Dieu et mon droit" doth Victory bring.
World wide to hold the gate of freedom;
Guard Liberty, thy prized possession.
Keep the nation's broad tradition,
Immortal soul of France.

Refrain:

Oh! crash! the towers of might are falling:
God's lightning clears the way,
Appalling cross of night dispelling
Foretells the coming day.
Bells of Rheims, Bells of Rheims,
Mystic shadows veil thy chimes.
Flying echoes softly moan,
Silvery swan song ringing on;
Pilgrims journeying to thy shrine,
Lift their hearts to light divine,
At the Mecca of their dreams—Ancient Rheims.

To arms! to arms! with shining sword;
Democracy thy treasured word,
Bright torch of light to blaze the trail;
Justice shall hold the balance scale.
Verdun, storm fortress of the nation,
Held firm by France for man's salvation.
'La Fleur-de lys' a world salutes thee,
Immortal soul of France.

KITCHENER'S REQUIEM

W

OAN, moan, moan;
North Sea, Oh cold thy home
Moan, moan, moan;
Rough cradled rocked in foam.

Sleep, Kitchener, sleep
Beneath Sea's honoured deep;
Sleep, Comrade, sleep,
Wild waves thy requiem weep.

Lone, all alone,
Before no earthly throne;
Yet not alone,
Christ comforts all his own.

Peace, peace be still;
Grand soul of living power.
Peace, peace be still,
Thy memory Britain's dower.

NASSAU—BAHAMAS

WHEELING from cloud-land, in chariot afame
With rose-petaled cloudlets, a fair Goddess came:
To pause for a momént beneath sun-lit skies,
On "Isle of Enchantment" the West Indies prize.
'Neath tropical foliage of exquisite hue
Where olive and cypress and laurel trees, too,
Throw quivering shadows o'er bells filled with dew;
Which tempted Aurora her charms to renew
With distilled elixir from lips of a rose,
Then leisurely wander thro' alluring groves
And harken to mocking-bird notes trilling on
Seducing the echoes to join in their song
With muted notes chanting a charming re-call,
While broad-casting music the sky-larks extol.
Gay sylphs pause in rapture, e'er warm zephyrs fly.
To ponder, should Ariel plead alibi,
And rest on this "Beautiful Isle of the Sea"
Resplendent in color and veined filigree;
Where 'neath crystal waters swim fishes of gold,
Illusive in lustre, the sun-rays unfold.

A long shore-line leading by gray quarried wall,
Repels swaying rollers when loud billows call,
And follows rude path-way to high table-land,
Where far-away sea-scapes lie under command;
Where crumbling battlements crusted with age;
Secrets eerie dungeon and torturer's cage;
Strange vision awakened by draw-bridge and moat,
Bring memories suggestive of days long remote;
When ancient Watch Tower on old battle-line,
(With turrets and bastions defiant of time)
Described from her Look Out, where horizon dies,
Fleet White Wings expanding to fleece-ridden skies,
Lo! Raven-Wing's hard on the wake giving chase;
Her ensign betraying piratical race.

From "Queen's Coral Stair-way" an incline descends,
Which trends to a sub-way and shelter extends
Neath clustering vines intermingled with gourd;
To haven secluded where slave-galleys moored.
Fair maids ascending the "Queen's Coral" stair-case
In transparent tissue of elysium grace,
Swing sweet incense floating 'neath canopy wide,
With silver bells, greeting a Buccaneer's bride.
Fronds sweeping from Royal-Palms woo the soft breeze,
With light rhythmic motion, denoting hearts-ease
Beside sapphire waters in dazzling hues dyed.
Immortal in color, by rain-bows applied;
Sleeps rare Coral Islet, where no wheel of time
May alter charmed moments, one ne'er could resign:
Where wanderers gather and stars hold review,
Enchanted by NASSAU, world famed rendezvous.

LOS ANGELES HARBOR

Morning

R ESPLENDENT in sunshine and glory,
Aurora awakens the morn;
And Cupid's swift dart tells the story
Where Love's glowing tribute is born—
Secure in Los Angeles Harbor
War Dreadnoughts at anchor delay,
Steel-clad in their sheaths of grey armour
With flag-ship salute the new day.

Noon

'Tis noon-tide, the deep sea is calling.
Rock-cradled in foam she reclines;
With Aqua-Marine gently falling
Pearl shells lined with jewels, combines—
Long Beach and San Pedro, intently
Watch Sol in his circle of light,
Whilst proud Catalina stands sentry
The Harbor to guard with her might.

Twilight

The Fates have unrolled from their spindle
Bright curtains of shimmering light,
And swiftly gold arrows enkindle
The sun's parting, thrilling, goodnight—
Like a crocodile watchfully waiting,
Mount Pedro reclines on the sea,
With heavenly spheres seems debating
Would submarine sea wasps agree.

Night

Diana arises in grandeur
To follow the path-way of night,
Her crescent wand, touches with hauteur
The waves leaping onward in flight;
And thousands of lights in the harbor
Call out to the wandering sea,
Go! bring back the fruits of your labour,
The angels will give you the quay.

THE BREAKERS

THE on-coming rushing Breakers
Lit by the sun's flashed light;
Tossing on high their glistening dome,
In wreaths of snow-white feathery foam,
Laughing in wild delight.

Ah! their curling breathless whirling,
Gamut of melody,
White-caps doffing their diadem,
Bow allegiance where naught can stem.
Fierce combers of the sea.

Oh! thrilling roar of the Breakers
Swirling in quivering zest,
Ploughing 'neath whirlpool's circling cone,
Plunging in Neptune's seething zone,
Crying in angry quest.

List! to their volleying thunder,
Scaling the rugged peak;
Lashing each sculptur'd pinnacle,
With fanfare boom inimical,
Where whistling tempests shriek.

Go hence in shivering passion,
Spirits of proud disdain
Swiftly out-ride the rough rip-tide;
Trumpet your fury far and wide,
Challenge the raging main.

Ah! rushing receding billows,
Surging 'neath flying crest,
Thy bubbling dreams of conquest flown,
In Echo's ceaseless monotone;
Dying on ocean's breast.

A MERRY CASCADE

DRIFTING in cloudland so fleecy and cold,
A beautiful prism of delicate mold,
Shed tears as a sunbeam's arrow of gold
Betrayed Cascade.

Forsaking the heights, in her misty gown,
Like a bolt from the blue o'er the cliff she spurn'd
Then swayed and tumbled in silv'r song,
A glad Cascade.

She hurled her strength on the monolith's side:
Lashed from its rock-bed a merry snow-slide,
Criss-crossed with rainbows, the severed Divide,
O wild Cascade:

Dew-dropping showers awaken'd the moss,
On steep run-way blazing, 'neath arches emboss'd
In mist-float from cloud-land flirted and toss'd
A gay Cascade.

Above crystal mirror she held a preview,
Divining as truly as all mermaids do
A Triton might catch and leave ne'er a clüe.
Coquette Cascade.

In reckless abandon she's dancing away,
Whirling the sunbeams in dazzling array;
Gamboling with shadows forever and aye!
O! jade Cascade.

A VISIONED DREAM

ROUND a massive granite pier,
Rushed swirling water, lashed to foam,
The tide had turned, and haunting fear
Stilled my faint heart, as all alone
I wandered on o'er narrow way,
Afraid to turn, afraid to stay
And yet, I felt so much a prey
To dread, it filled me with dismay.

My courage gathered as I neared;
The rock-bound shore beyond the bay,
Where night-owls hooted strange salute
As answering echoes fled away—
To where gaunt peaks and pine-trees reared
Their threat'ning crests in dark array,
When hunters with their dogs appeared
And led me where my foot-steps feared.

Through rugged canyon arch'd by stars,
Pillared by boulder'd granite rock,
Near stalactites all seamed with scars,
The winking shadows dimly mock
Where brimming torrents skim the height
'Neath misty shafts of silver'd light,
Resenting with tempestuous roar,
Our entrance thro' her sentinel'd door.

Up zig-zag-way, up frowning cliff,
Lit by a thousand eyes of night
Where white-starr'd dog wood blazed a trail
And circling black-bats whirr'd in flight.
Dark tassel'd pine-trees swayed and moan'd,
Obedient to the calling wind;
Softly they fringed the turbid zone
We weary travellers left behind.

The summit gained; the hunters paused,
And pointed toward a castle old,
Follow yon flight of broad stone steps,
They wind, and spiral way unfold.
The stair led to a parapet
Commanding view of land-scape vast,
Where tawny sand-dunes woo the mist,
And purpling haze cool shadows cast.

Wrapped in a dream of peace profound.
I gazed into a moon-less night.
Not e'en the echo of a sound
Moan'd from a falling star of light.
(Oh! wondrous joy, Oh! ecstasy;
Our life calls unto life divine,
From mountain peak to mountain peak,
As deep sea answers unto deep.)

Soft-rayed, the mystic Southern Cross
Gleamed, wan'ning from earth's distant rim
With fitful beams which dimly screen'd
A graceful presence, calm, serene,
Intently gazing toward a star,
Expectant, silent, worshiping.
Veiled phantom! tell me who you are,
Why watching from this ancient tower?

"Know you not why," she slowly said,
In accents low with thrilling power;
Jesus the Christ, comes nigh once more,
We must not sleep, 'tis near the hour.
Beneath the battlemented wall
Stood countless thousands wrapped in thought,
No straying Zephyr caught recall,
Silence profound lay over all.

Some looked to east and some to west
For key-note to the arching dome,
While music of the spheres bent down,
Laden with song of rarest tone.
Ah! look up yonder, see the stars
Are grouping into kneeling bands,
With Cherubim and Seraphim
Who gently chant soul-stirring psalms.

Swiftly up loomed a cloudlet bold,
Its line defined by silver'd fold,
Quickly it grew and spread afar,
Obscuring beams from bright lode-star.
A meteor's ray its frame-work chased,
Producing oblong lines of light,
High in imperial stellar space,
Where comets range in cosmic flight.

Into this frame of radiant air,
Behold He came, the Prince of Peace,
Majestic, glorious and fair,
Crown'd with the pearl of greatest price,
White robes defined His noble form
With woven sunbeams golden strand.
In jeweled radiance cruciform,
The Son of Ages gave command.

"Come unto Me, Oh look and live!"
"My yoke is easy, burden light";
"Come unto Me and find reprieve,"
Freely receive, and freely give.
Ear hath not heard, eye hath not seen
The treasure that Love will redeem.
(When Universal Life shall beam
And vibrate to a god-like theme.)

Ecstatic vision filled His eyes,
Of man redeemed and finished too.
Baptized with vitalizing power,
And all enfolding joy so true.
HIS hands outstretched with blessing glowed,
All vibrant with the living "Word."
"Peace, perfect peace, I give to you!"
The Seraphs sang with one accord.

Celestial chimes joined in refrain
The glorious Hallelujah theme;
And all the host of heaven's redeemed,
Intoned grand symphonies, undreamed.
His wondrous Presence passed away,
Fading from out the radiant frame:
Entrancing vision sanctified;
Christ the Redeemer glorified.

Forth from the brilliant frame of light
Spread silver wings thro' tranquil night.
And upward to the realms of love
Flew swift ring-dove, the bird that brings
A message from eternal springs;
While planets on the wheel of Time,
Re-echo golden rule divine.

ELYSIUM

ROSY-BOWER, in Field Elysian,
Crown'd with Sharon's clinging vine,
Breathing thro' its latticed windows;
Subtle life o'er perfumed shrine,

Humming-birds with ruby necklets
Jewel-clad in emerald sheen;
Pause to sip love's honeyed nectar,
From a font of dew unseen.

Watch the golden pollen fluffing,
Insects burrow, dip and go,
See the rosy petals drifting
Fleecy-flakes as light as snow.

In this bower of beauty's blending
Visions of the past may come,
Evelyn rests where dreams unending
Lift bright dew-drops to the sun.

THE WORD

SWIFT echoes wing beyond Earth's distant rim,
They know no fear as swinging on they spin
Thro' boundless galaxy of flame they sing,
"LET THERE BE LIGHT" an intellectual aim.
A pressing urge to understanding's plane,
To test ideals and dominion gain.

Life's wine release from less, its foam disdain,
Its virtue prize, its vital spirit claim.
Tendril and grape vine cling to wisdom's loom,
With branches pruned that purpling fruit may bloom:
Truth's ceaseless call vibrates in boundless space;
Discern its standard, seek, and then embrace.

When golden sun-beam strikes a dormant seed,
Then mother nature's passive germ is freed
By vivid spark of life, which onward leads
To secrete from Earth's atom's food for need;
And cells to store the dew-drop's precious bead,
Then upward springs in blade, of tender hue,
To greet the rain-drops (with a rose in view).

List! to yon sirén strains from mystic zone
(Woven 'mid sun-shine's rays 'neath peerless dome)
Sing magic-flute's refrain of "Home, Sweet Home."
Spirit of Truth, we offer Thee our song;
Yea! Light and Love we seek; the Way seems long,
Oh! Dove of Peace, with Peace eternal come.

THE MORNING STAR

H! Song Celestial, Song of Glory,
Yuletide bells repeat the story;
Angel Heralds all proclaim "Christ will come to Earth
Again."

The star crown'd Inn of Bethlehem
Cradled the Child, the Prince of Men;
While Mary, Queen of Mothers blest,
Gently soothed her Babe to rest.

Refrain:

Rose of Sharon, glorious flower;
Magi bring thee sacred dower,
While valley lillies softly ring; of love sublime
the Angels sing. Oh! Holy Prince of Peace on Earth
Reveal to man divine rebirth;
Thou bright prophetic Morning Star,
We hail Thee, Glorious Avatar.

Oh! Star Celestial, Star of Glory,
Shed thy radiant beams before thee;
Send thy message forth again
"Peace on Earth, Goodwill to men."
Crusadér's Star of pure delight
Shine on, shine, in mystic might;
Join Morning Star and Seraphs' strain.
Sing one and all a glad refrain.

EXPERIENCE

ETERNAL God! Man's Archetype,
And pivot-point of flame in Light;
The Christ, Man's Noble Prototype
Spirit, soul, body, find accord
In harmony with spoken Word.

In stone, The Pyramid proclaims
Life, Mind, Truth, Love, and thus sustains
A perfect Cap-stoné "in His Name,"
But Sphinx-like keeps Life's riddle stored
To veil in mystery "the Word."

Ere rhythmic waves touch shoreless-sea,
A spinning chain of echoes free,
Resound on Earth fraternally;
There's no new thing beneath the sun
Where cycle of man's life is run.

But "know thy-self" a dreamer said;
The study of mankind is man;
Mysterious and hard to read,
As thought, and word, and debt and deed
Enlarge as they're contracted.

Then thro' the velvet field of night,
Forth flashed a telling sentence, trite,
Know "Ye are Gods in the making"
For, far beyond primordial blue
Law of Analogy rings true.

By active will ideas flow
From nadir depths to zenith star;
Whether the tide sweeps high or low,
Your treasure guard nigh "Gates Ajar,"
Solving your riddle thro' service.

LOVE'S CREED

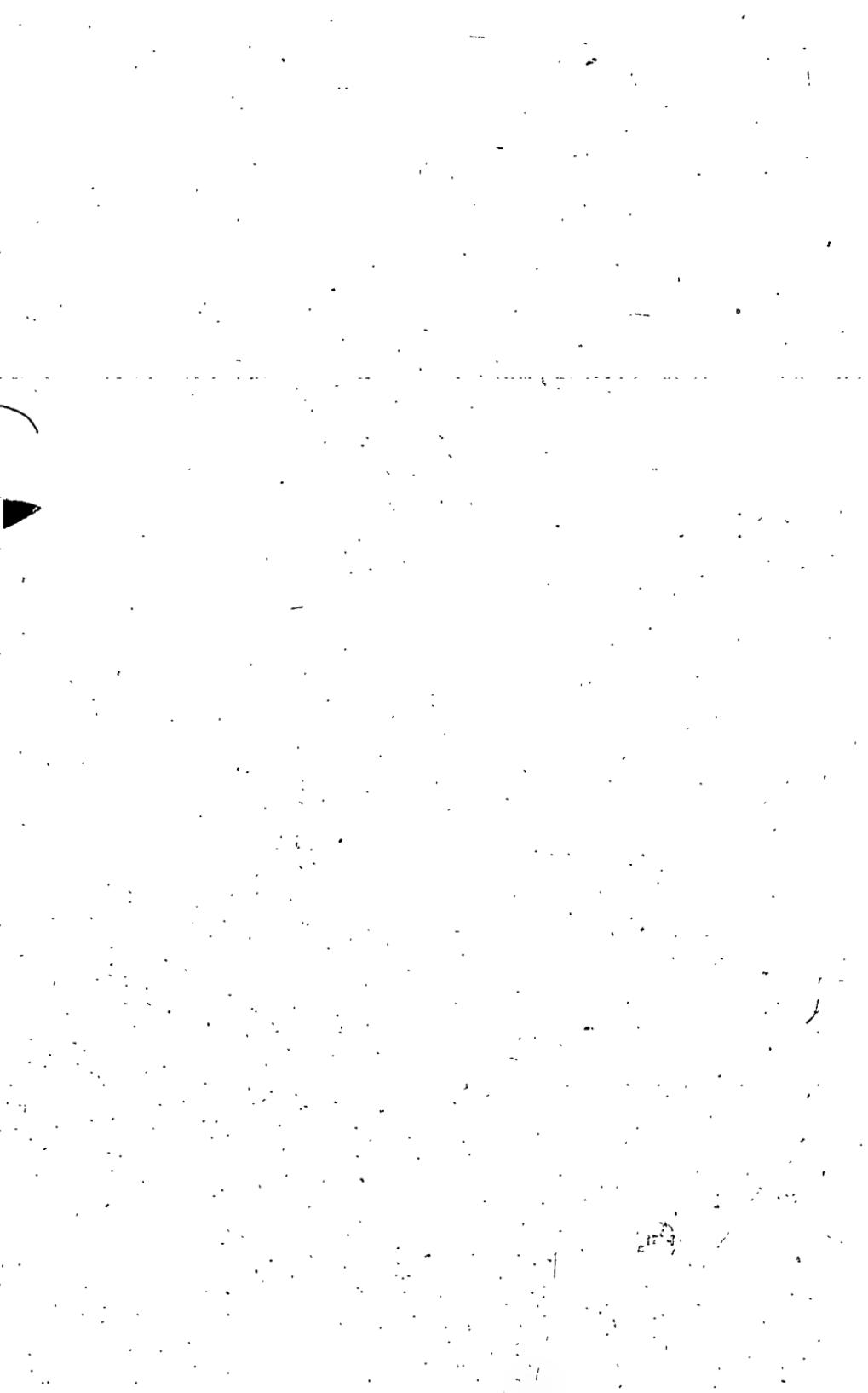
*L*OVE'S Ideal baffles time,
Breathes upon our spirit's shrine,
And woos to conquer:
Striving so tenderly,
Yearning to bless,
Sueing and pleading
With soft caress.

"Whom say ye that I am,
Rabbonni," The Master cried,
"With word of Love I builded,
Why should I be denied?"
L stands for half the square,
O, a circle complete,
V, triangle three in one,
E, spirit-level replete.

Builders of temples are we,
Kingdom of harmony ours,
Christ, incarnated day by day,
Says all may choose the lighted way.
Thro' thought and word,
In work or play,
Just doing their very best.

The Precious
Jewels





GARNETS

Sympathy

MONTEZUMA'S Indian daughter,
Tented by the Gulf Stream's water,
Watched the early sunbeams flutter,
Golden light across the sea,
Watched and waited silently.

In her dark eyes laughter's gleaming,
Veiled by lashes, vainly screening
Twin stars, lit by mystic dreaming,
Happy little maiden she.
Beauty is her slave, you see.

Round her waist is roped a girdle,
Strands of gold in rich red purple,
Gemmed with Garnets, which encircle
Mexico's sweet Aztec maid
Gazing onward unafraid.

Close are bound her raven tresses,
Garnets, Beauty's crown caresses.
Lonely, lovely princess fair,
Spaniard Cortez waits thee there.
On the ladder's golden stair.

January.

AMETHYST

Spiritual love of beauty

GREEK legend tells of Amethyst,
Tear-stained by drops from ruby wine.
The wilful God, Dionysus
Shed for a nymph he'd not resign,
But Luna's beams surveyed the crime,
And hid the maiden in a shrine.

To Cleopatra's signet ring,
Gleaming in purple light, we bring
A sun-beam's lance, and thus betray
Rich sheen where violet shadows stray;
Ere circling rings of incense wing,
O'er memory's pathway beckoning.

Scarabs may weave in leafy bower,
A spell to cast o'er lotus flower;
Or Bishop lift a hand to praise,
With glyptic rings that Mystics crave,
But Cupid makes his darts secure
With purple rays from "Vin l'Amour."

February.

PEARL

Courage

NON crystalline depths of the dark blue ocean,
I languidly dreamed scarce knowing emotion,
In fancy lay listening to wild billows boom,
Mock echoes retreating, kept haunting my tomb.

Our Lady Diana, with love's devotion,
Swayed silver moon-beams in rockaway motion.
Each quivering ray, pierced my satin lined shell
Renewing with rapture, life's magical spell.

Down, down fathoms deep in the tireless sea,
A Nautilus came with message for me,
You shall grow, grow in your "Mother of Pearl,"
Then forsake her, when divers sea-gems unfurl.

Tho' charming thy couch iridescent and fine,
Still, Queens will assign thee a lovelier shrine,
You shall reign thro' the night in an aura of light
As symbol of courage and guerdon of right.

Aphrodite and Neptune, laughing in glee,
Hear wild billows whistling songs of the sea:
Their tridents are flashing thro' curl'd wreaths of foam
O'er spraying Pearl garlands for Venus "at home."

March.

DIAMOND

Innocence

M EATH dark relays of carbon,
Earth's ancient fires essayed,
With marvelous abandon,
To bomb Sky's grand arcade.

With Jove's triumphant thunder
To open vials wide,
And scatter gems of wonder,
From torch, electrified.

Each sailing spark vibration,
In vaulted blue may trace,
Brilliants of rare perfection,
Embalmed in airy grace.

Rainbows of light extraction
Unveil their glowing face,
To blush with satisfaction,
And arch their bows in space.

Where facets chase the sun-set,
Whose colors wake the morn,
And pale moon-beams pay forfeit
With glances all forlorn.

Rose Diamonds grace tiaras,
Rose gems bedeck a crown,
Earth cradles jewel'd treasures
Full many a fathom down.

April.

EMERALD

Success in Love

AMONG the beautiful gems of yore,
The Orient brought from Egypt's shore
The Emerald shone, and evermore
Spoke of forests and wonderful clime,
Where birds and grass and flowers recline,
'Mid evergreen springs in heart of time.

Sadly the River-god sobbed farewell
To tropical lakes where naiads dwell,
Where birds of paradise lightly flew
To feather their nests with rain-bow crew.
But, near the banks of Father Nile,
Stretch thirsty desert and delta's wile.

The sun o'er a vast Sahara set,
Weaving with sun-beams a golden net,
Focusing rays on Pyramid's crest,
Soothing the sad-eyed Sphinx into rest,
Tho' sand-dunes of time weighed on her breast,
When the sun sank low in crimson'd west.

Oh! hark to the desert's wailing tone
So softly calling with tender moan,
Forever crooning a rhythmic rune
To Egypt's Queen, who lies dreaming on,
Circled with jewels of priceless quest,
Embalmed with love on a heart at rest.

May.

AQUAMARINE

Health and Long Life.

AQUAMARINE, Aquamarine;
Wedding-bells chime for thee music serene.
Jack Frost loves thee truly, and tries not in vain
To copy thy crystals by freezing the rain,
So down he drops icicles, fringing the tiles,
While Sol, beaming slyly, looks onward and smiles.

Aquamarine, Aquamarine;
Frost's gliding by thee in silvery sheen
Bedecking white windows, on cold wintry nights
With fret-work of flowers, ferns, mountains and
dykes;
Then flies to his river-bed, covered with ice,
Winking dryly while seeking a sweet nymph's advice.

Aquamarine, Aquamarine;
Luminous coloring brings me a dream
Of proud Catalina far-off on the sea,
Whose transparent waters revealed unto me
Gold-fish and ferns courting sun-beam's emotion,
Flirting with ripples concealed 'neath the ocean.

Aquamarine, Aquamarine;
Thy fairy-like wand will ever be seen,
With azure star touching the water's deep gloom,
Arising in lustre and greeting the moon,
Demurely I wander 'neath star-jeweled dome,
For lure of thy beauty spells Life, Health and Home.

June.

RUBY

Content

MANTLED in sable midnight hue,
Erda beheld the morning break,
And all Valhalla's garden knew,
That dewdrop gems the rose would take.

Bright blushed the queenly flower belle,
Whilst on her perfumed petals fell
A shimmering orb of crystal light;
A tear ensouled in radium bright.

Kissed into flame by crimson rose,
A Ruby glowed in magic fire,
Then paused in sweet illusive pose
As sunbeams drew her heart's desire.

Prince Charming, he of high renown:
Waiting 'mid blooms of regal grace;
Culled the sweet Rose for England's crown,
And raised the Ruby to its place.

July.

CORAL

Constancy

PINK, white, or red,
In gay Coral-Bed;
Stranded in depths of the sea;
Valued by sages,
Gems of the ages
Treasures of memory for me.

Long stem and branches;
Sun's beam enhances,
In wild-rose color regime.
Prized by fair Sicily's
Daughters of Italy,
Coral-Beds woo them to dream.

Building in layers
Of rose, red, and white,
Toilers work on carefully;
Architects serious;
Structures Calcareous;
Miracles wrought-in the sea.

August.

SAPPHIRE

Conjugal Felicity

SLOWLY a good ship sailing,
Rode home from far-famed East;
We thought she'd gone a-straying
With the sailor we loved best;
But all the way from Mandalay
He brought blue Sapphries rare,
To maids who play 'till peep of day
With jewels in their hair.

Oft by the fire-side dreaming,
Watching the flame-lit logs,
"Castles in air" revealing
Gems that would grace the gods.
Our ship came in from Mandalay,
Thro' Sapphire belt of blue,
A fairy chain o'er crested main
Drew my dream ship to you.

Six-pointed star transcendent,
Ray'd thro' soft corn flower blue.
While true love's knot dependant,
Sweet azure circles drew.
Yea, all the way from Mandalay,
Thro' Sapphire rings of blue,
Came Health and Wealth, with roundelay
Entwined for me and you.

September.

OPAL

*Hope
Indian Thunder Stone*

SPINNING down gaily from Star-land
By Milky-Way of space,
Danced a filmy ray from Cloud-land
Woven in airy grace,
Seducing, glowing and gleaming,
Mirroring changing hues,
Iridescent, softly screening
Pandora's wistful views.

How the dainty jewel trembled
Ablaze 'neath summer's rain,
It's shimmering prisms gamboled
'Mid feathery darts of flame,
But the thrilling sun-beams lingered,
Arch'd by a rainbow chain,
While the winking glow-worms murmured,
Led by a fairy rein.

Uplifting their wing'd signals
To charm the silent night,
Suspending celestial jewels,
To fan magnetic light,
In bewitching opalescence,
Where twilight shadows roam,
'Mid scintillating radiance,
Hope, found a rainbow Stone.

October.

TOPAZ
Sun-Stone

Apollo shot truly, a merry sun-beam,
Thro' the heart of a crystalized gem,
And there to the sheen of its magical gleam,
The TOPAZ responded and glowed in a stream
Of the golden-red sun-shine, and then

Afar on the Red Sea, Sol found an isle,
Fashioned his stones in up-to-date style,
Paraded gold arrows in true Indian-file,
Drew a mariner's crew from Egypt's fair soil,
Treasure to seek and hearts to beguile.

Lisbon holds captive Brazil's famed Briganza,
Transparent stone of sensitive light;
Portuguese claim to retain a bonanza;
Illumined, etheric, defiant of night;
Swift-winged Apollo charmed in his flight.

November.

TURQUOISE

ER the great lone slumbering North-Land,
Snow-cap'd in a circle of charms,
Spectral-Bands with shadowy hands
Are weaving mysterious alarms.

Aurora step-dances at sun-rise,
Her drapery caught by the stars,
Plays hide-and-go-seek in pale turquoise,
Subduing both Venus and Mars.

The Rein-deer are heading for South-Land,
Their jingle-bells swing in the race,
But Sun-dogs' grand-stand non-plusses the band,
When Elk-land is setting the pace.

Kris-Kringle, your fleet steeds are bolting,
Please make a bee-line for my home,
In post-haste I'll hang a silk stocking
To wait for thee by the hearth-stone.

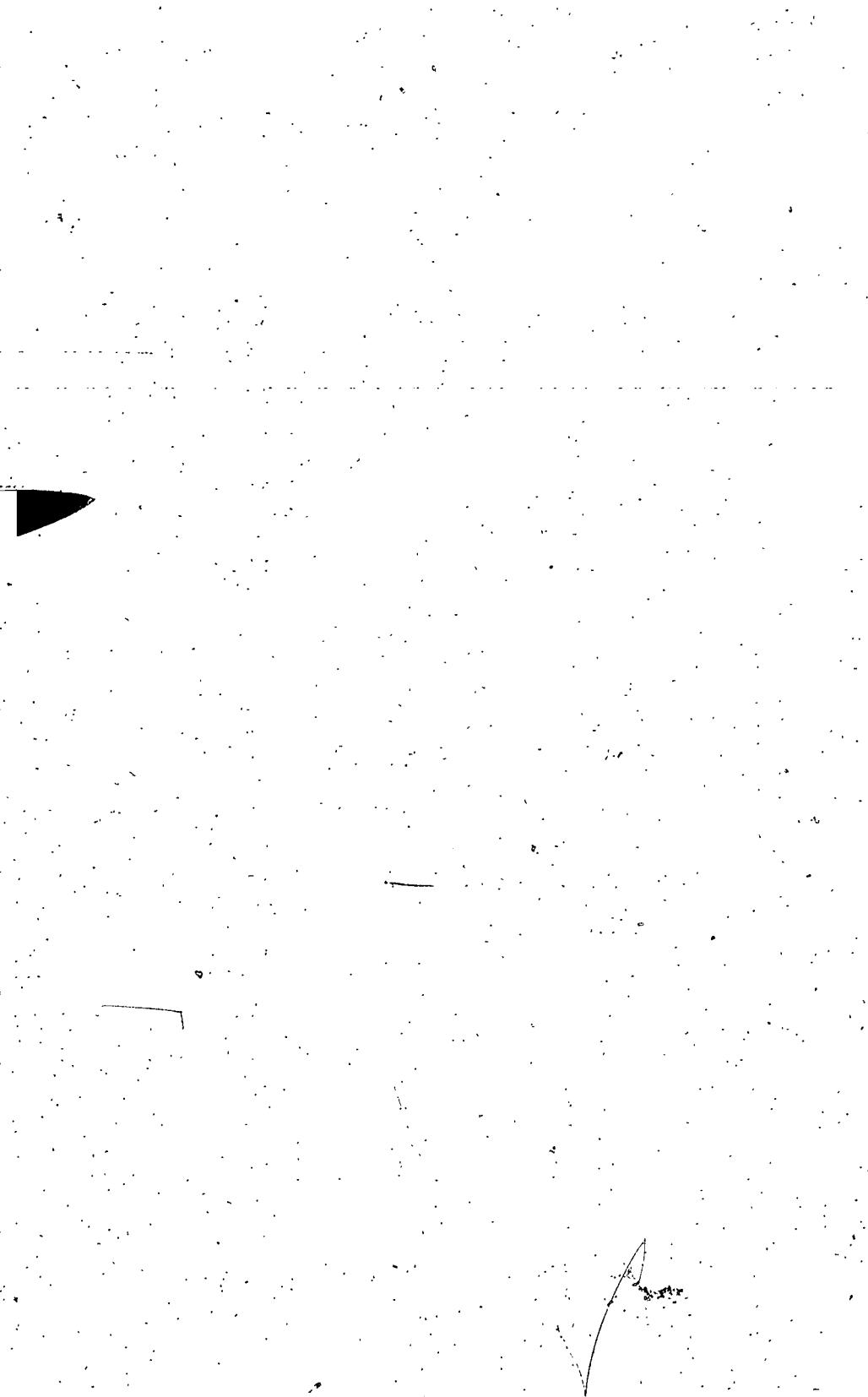
You'll surely bring necklace of Turquoise,
The color of robin-egg blue—
Link jewels with dew-drops of sun-rise,
Please hurry, I'm waiting for you.

See! Goblins and Elves are hob-nobbing,
On spiral ladder of zest,
That neck-lace of Turquoise is throbbing
On my eager heart to find rest.

December.

Fragments





THE LOVERS' BUBBLE

9 DREAMED my Love a Prince of truth:
I dreamed his soul was rich and rare;
I trusted, honored him, forsooth,
But found the dream a puff of air.

Too late, too late the mystic spell
Hath fled, alas! I know not where,
Could I but bring it back again,
I'd give the world, I so despair.

Oh! Love Song of the nightingale,
Charmed echoes woo thy roundelay;
The windows of my soul unveil
To hear again love's melody.

My girlish heart a dew-drop saw,
So chaste, so pure a tear of night;
I dreamed of love without a flaw,
But oh! it vanished in the light.

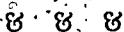
So high I prized my high ideal,
And thought to hold perfection there.
It seemed too perfect to be real,
I asked for more than seemed my share.

SONG

H! why doth love's dart cause me sorrow?
For dearly I love but thee;
They say "you will fail me tomorrow,"
"Woe is me" if that e'er could be.

But try as I may, O dearest,
To fly from my love, it seems
The passing days cry with a wistful sigh,
Voicing my lonely dreams.

Thou hast wooed and hast won, O sweetheart,
Tho' fate may my true love betray,
Tho' the whole world may jeer or forsake me.
My love's yours forever and aye.



HUMORESQUE

LIGHTLY swaying 'neath the roses,
Cupid, winging by, proposes;
Pledging love, he asks for mine;
Softly murmuring words of pleasure,
Pleading, thrilling without measure,
Filling life with joy divine.

Aye! ringing, ringing,
Music is winging,
Gaily spinning a roundelay;
On, on forever, tarrying never;
Echo pealing ecstasy.

Would you know love's rapture?
Would you know love's pain?
Would you own love's treasure?
Would you stoop to gain?

Come, the lark is calling—
"Come to golden flame"—
Echo sweet replying—
Love is not in vain.

CASTLES IN THE FIRE

THE hearth-stone's flash-lights leaped in play:
Chasing the fleet-winged shades away;
Shooting sparks thro' a pine-cone fire;
Weaving thought into heart's desire,
We believed when our ships came home
Stars might fall from celestial dome.

Golden-Locks peeped thro' azure eyes,
Watching phantoms in elfin guise,
Riding-Hood winked and promptly spied
A wolf so fierce she nearly died.
Cinderella's lover knelt to sue
With crystal slipper shining new.

Two little crickets sang on, on,
Ever chirping their old shrill song.
Pussy-cat signaled me-ow-ow!
As Mousey singed her velvet paw.
Then Buster bull-dog snapped his jaw
When Three Black Crows cried caw! caw! caw!

Soon Jack climbed up his bean-stalk high
And spied Jack Horner's Christmas pie.
Big Jack the Giant Killer flew
To kill Blue-Beard in Timbuctoo.
Then fair maids in a showery mist
Sat up and cried Oh! hist, hist, hist.

For Bo-Peep waked from slumber deep,
With tell-tale Lambs and tender feet;
Alice in Wonder-land had to grow,
Till naught was left, save big tip-toe.
Up Reeky vault she puffed all day,
To hide by night in Milky-Way.

Aladdin rubbed his lamp, behold!
Out from the ghostly smoke there rolled
Genii big with lamp of gold;
And Three Blind Mice whose tails were toll'd.
Now Elf-Land claims a Merry Old Soul,
And Pipe-dreams roll o'er Old King Cole.

CUPID

N tip-toe stealing, half revealing,
Quiver and darts for loving hearts;
Beams CUPID smiling, bliss beguiling;
Coyly imparting witching arts.

With roguish glances, vainly trying
To veil bright eyes of twinkling blue;
His golden curls, a sunbeam's raying
'Mid halo bright of dazzling hue.

Sweet wonder child, love's nectar freeing
From willing buds their sweet perfume;
With arrows flame-tip't, swiftly speeding
To happy hearts beneath the moon.

On bright-rayed pinions, upward winging,
Waving his precious emblems high.
His sceptred wand in star-dust swinging
Bedecks the golden-rod nearby.

Elusive CUPID, Elf-Land's pining
To welcome home her straying boy;
Where Ledean stars, so softly shining,
Whisper sub-rosa "By and By."

O fairy wanderer, gravely sighing,
Unconscious of thy sting bequeathed,
Bright promises and kiss denying;
Sweet! au revoir, fly off, released.

CELESTIAL ROSE

C ELESTIAL Rose, thy fragrance thrills the air
With subtle incense, delicate and rare:
Enchantment breathes o'er buds in spell-bound bow'r,
For naught lifts folding lids but love's strange pow'r.

O queenly Rose, they sceptre holds full sway
O'er many climes and kingdoms far away:
Thine attars woo young Cupid, and betray
The far-famed flowers of loved Araby.

All graceful tribute court and palace pay
Thy blushes bright, "Belle" of love's gala day:
Nature's own sprites build all thy glossy leaves
And hide each thorny spike beneath the eaves.

Embroidered crystals prime thy buds with dew:
E'er morning smiles the lacery to undo,
Whilst humming-birds sip nectar, sweet and clear,
As, poised entranced, they rest in ambient air.

Gay butterflies extend their jewelled wings,
The wild bees humming, circle in swift rings,
And wandering minstrels cease far fields to roam,
Lured by thy rosy shrine and glowing zone.

TO A MOSS ROSE-BUD

R OSE-BUD of terrestrial race;
Blooming in your Grecian vase;
Venus saw and veiled her face,
For thy petals interlace
O'er an urn of sylvan grace;
Cupid's mossy trysting place.

Mesched and wreathed 'neath emerald shade:
Restful is thy throne of jade;
Sylph-like, may you never fade.
Rose-Bud thy peerless guise
Wakens mortals' drowsy eyes
To a glimpse of Paradise.

Modeled 'neath enchantment's loom,
Trembling leaves burst into bloom;
Fann'd by zeyphrs thou has won
Thrilling kisses from the sun;
Golden-Heart, beware, take care,
Buds build "Castles in the Air."



EASTER LILY

S AIR Easter Lily-bell, promise of rebirth,
Long slept thy rootlets where naught could alarm.
Mother Earth tempered thee, nestled, caressed thee:
Nurtured thy heart whilst preserving thy charm.

Pearl'd in the mist and leagued with the moonbeams.
Fair tented blossom, unveil thy sweet bower;
Bells sheer and dainty elope with the sunbeams.
Zephyrs will whisper the magical hour.

Loose thy white mantle so tenderly pressing
Sunshine and dew in each silvery fold.
Neath feathered greenery pixies are blending
Stamens and pistil with pollen of gold.

Perfected bloom of grave resurrection,
No earth-bound chalice thy beauty may shroud.
Upward and onward with gentle emotion,
Spinning white pinions surmounting the sod.

LOTUS LILY.

ROOTED and bound in mire and obscurity;
Surely the Undines conceal thy retreat.
Rocked by rude cradle in water-babes' nursery,
Threading thro' ripples the sun-rise to greet.

Couched in thy bud awaiting maturity;
Whisper thy secrets to one who would hear,
Merry sprites linger 'neath tendrils tracery,
Guarding thy rootlets in watery sphere.

Symbol of peace in anchored serenity,
Illusive flower a-quiver in bliss;
Buds and lily-leaves resting in amity,
Circle thy beauty interned by love's kiss.

Drifting clouds skim far beyond thee, in azure.
Sun-showers scatter their rain-drops too bold,
Beading thy flourishing banner with moisture,
Bending white petals to heart of pure gold.

Mythical shrine of legend ethereal,
Mildly the breeze sways thy rock-a-by mould,
Gauze-wing'd butter-flies find thee material,
Aquamarine mirrors image ensouled.

Pure as a prism of delicate crystal,
Floats thy pale censor on stately lagoon:
Wafting a breath of incense inimical—
Essence escaping to whimsical moon.

SPIDER AND WEB

C LIVED by using artifice
Exclusively.

My Spider-web played hit and miss,
Where swaying tree-tops kissed in bliss,
Or swept the smoky sky's abyss
Impatiently.

I crawled within an orifice
Suspiciously,
And listened; in expectant grace,
As Spider-web won close embrace
Of trilling wings in airy race
Incessantly.

Gay cloudlets danced in azure blue
Audaciously,
As summer shower of sparkling dew,
O'er-arched a pool where lilies grew;
While thrilling rain-bows held review
Delightfully.

From sylvan bower a plumb-line true
Suspended me.
Near mossy bank where woodbine grew
A tasseled pine-tree's needles flew,
To hold my shining strands in view
Enticingly.

I peeped thro' cob-web's silken sheen
Perplexedly.
Diana shot a silvery beam,
As falling stars bewitched my screen,
Alluring me thro' subtle dream,
Relentlessly.

Soon morning flushed the drowsy skies
Entrancingly.
When jeweled-net, in light disguise
Spun brilliant tints of gemm'd sun-rise,
Which caught the wings of guileless flies
Effectively.

Sol dried bright sparks with arrow true
Repeatedly.
A gad-fly sought to help him, too,
But met the fate of drifting dew;
To sun-beam's hue she bade adieu.
Ah! mon ami.

TEDDY'S MASTER'S LAMENT

AS ever a dog like Teddy, so plucky, so bright, so brave?
A "jim dandy type," of terrier stripe,
Intelligent, gay or grave.

As soon as the north-star beckons to mariners far from shore.
Would Teddy stand firm, with never a squirm,
Stay sentinel at my door.

One day while cannily scouting, in neighborly sort of way,
With a spotted dog, Ted played leap-frog,
But found it was not fair play.

He nursed sore bruises and scratches four weeks and a day
or more.
Then methinks he said, in his kennel bed,
"I'll get even with that old score."

Patiently racing and trotting, then standing guard with a grin,
His muscles swelled out, he faced right about,
Now the coach-dog took a spin.

Alas! and alack! for Teddy, the law must be strictly obeyed;
We muzzled his jaw—a yellow cur saw,
And straight-way our Ted betrayed.

Heart-broken, bleeding and dying, coming home to those he
loved;
With questioning eyes, of saddened surprise,
Appealed to the fates above.

Why did you leave me defenceless—a plaything for cowardly
curs?;
I would lay down life for you in the strife—
Did I get what I deserve?

With many a sigh of anguish we bade our' Teddy adieu,
And hope he will wait for a better fate;
Watching for friends who'll prove true.

Sure we'll hear by wireless message from far-away boundless
space,
That Teddy shall be in land "fancy free,"
Where doggy-dom dreams find grace.

THE CROW

CAW, Caw, Caw,
I'm not a stupid jackdaw,
But a gay old bird
With a saucy word;
Who struts like a boy
When his kite flies high;
And looks mighty like
He would swiftly fly,
If he had my wings,
In the bright blue sky.

Chorus:

Caw, Caw, Caw,
List to my cracker-jack jaw.
I call the spring from her blanket of snow
By murmuring Corvus, crocus, crow;
No mocking birds know to repeat my woe,
And nobody wants this old black crow.
Because caws caws.

Caw, Caw, Caw,
I walk like a man, I trow;
I'm the old bird
Who can strut so gay,
And play to the Gods
On the King's highway.
Jet black is my suit;
Spick and span each day;
But the farmers say
There's the deuce to pay.

THE FAIRY'S DELL

COME with me to mossy dell
Where witch maidens cast a spell;
Close your eyes—play "Blind-man's Buff";
Seize a prize of rain-bow fluff.

Floating off, hear Dryads call,
Fly to where pure fountains fall;
There beside a crystal ball
Elf-land holds you in her thrall.

Twinkling sounds a rippling rill;
Sweetly sings the "Whip O' Will,"
Blue-bells nod a merry chime;
Glow-worms shine, Queen Mab's in line.

Round her throne spin magic showers,
Nodding spangles crown the flowers;
Kelpie hearts, beware!—take care!
Guard your "castles in the air."

& & &

BROOK TROUT

SWIRL, whirl, bubble and curl,
Pool-hid shadowy fin forms;
Lash, slash, quiver and dash,
Dart thro' crystalline stream-storms.

In, out, trout are about;
Shiny, speckled and gamey,
Win'd, din'd, mountain dew prim'd,
Casting a fly in timely.

Bee-line, bird-out to dine;
King-fisher's tactics are sporty;
High dive, dead or alive,
Pelicans carry fish store, eh?

Sure thing, fish on the string.
Dull care soon is forgotten;
Top-notch, reel a hop-scotch,
For ripping Izaac Walton.

WILL O' THE WISP

WILL O' THE WISP! Will o' the wisp!
Come follow the trail of the moonbeam witch!
Has she fled to the forest
With pixies to dwell?
Or out on the moorlands
Casting her spell?
A pipe dream may lure, and badly switch
This mocking, taunting Will o' the Wisp.

Will o' the Wisp! Will o' the Wisp!
Peekabo is the game, you winking lisp.
Over the mountain,
As high as the sky;
Poor little gnome,
You have only one eye.
Hurry and catch Mother Goose if you wish,
With her topsy-turvy broom-stick swish.



JUNE

(F) all the glad months in the year, my dear,
June holds the prize in her laughing blue eyes.
And her "fever" runs high as she sighs, I fear:
The longest day dies in lingering surprise,
Whilst swallows are skimming the skies so clear.

Light breeze rocks the nest in the tree's glad leaves,
Where robin's-egg blue glow a turquoise hue.
Gems sleeping at ease, Dame Redbreast to tease:
List! Cockrobin's singing "Peree-Peroo,"
A merry tune trilling his mate to please.

A pool of clear water, darkling and deep,
Near by, "Ladies Slippers" making retreat,
Lotus leaves linger by lily buds sweet;
Upon crystal mirror a fawn stoops to greet
Reflection so gentle, Lovely June sleep.

ROSY CROSS

THE Tree of Life" shields vine and branch,
With Rose of Sharon's brilliant bloom,
Ensoul'd and shrin'd 'neath glowing zone
Of petals plumed on perfect dome,
And golden throne.

Watching and waiting, Life's mission debating:
World-weary hearts long for vision and peace.
Ah! but the time seems ripe;
Back from the depths of night,
Off in the realms of light,
Dreams seek release.

Man's thought vibrates to unseen power,
As veiling leaves unfurl their dower,
When from bright-crested folds unsealed
The Rosy Cross to man's revealed
'Neath leafy bower.

Thought all inspiring, Earth's dreams retiring,
The Christos command rings forth the behest,
Come unto Me and live.
Come unto Me and rest;
"Heaven is within thy breast,"
Life's cherished quest.

Unfading Rose of charming poise,
Unfolding flower Earth's pilgrims prize.
Unfettered vision's golden key
Ope's wide the gate to narrow way,
Where Light abides.

SLUMBER

MAGNETIC dreams re-echo in my soul,
When Nature rests her wings 'neath jewel'd shrine.
E'er glowing shafts of light uncoil a scroll
Of shifting charts which take no note of Time.

See! weaves of wondrous tapestry unfurl,
Where fleeting mists embrace far wheeling Orbs,
Among the flying clouds where tempests whirl
In flaming splendour, flashing Light records.

Yet higher still beyond yon burnished dome,
Resilient suns and sentinel'd fixed stars,
The Comets, hastening, unfettered roam.
Subtle and swift they swing, nor break their bars.

Our little Earth, so small, so meagre, flies,
To greet the coming dawn of a new day,
Dependent on our solar Orb to rise,
And guide her spiral pathway by Sun's ray,

Awake! respond to harmony, be kind;
String Love, and thought of Truth, upon thy Lyre,
So conscience may be vigilant, not blind,
And thus foretell the heart's inmost desire.